

# SONG

3

ADAPTED TO THE

## PRESIDENT'S MARCH,

SUNG AT THE THEATRE

*BY MR. FOX,*

AT HIS BENEFIT.

COMPOSED BY JOSEPH HOPKINSON, Esq.

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# SONG

ADAPTED TO THE PRESIDENT'S MARCH.

## I.

HAIL COLUMBIA ! happy land,  
Hail ye HEROES, heav'n born band,  
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,  
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,  
And when the Storm of War was gone,  
Enjoy'd the Peace your Valour won,  
Let INDEPENDENCE be our boast,  
Ever mindful what it cost ;  
Ever grateful for the prize,  
Let its altar reach the skies—



FIRM—UNITED let us be,  
 Rallying round our LIBERTY;  
 As a Band of Brothers join'd,  
 Peace and Safety we shall find.

## 2.

IMMORTAL PATRIOTS ! rise once more,  
 Defend your Rights—defend your shore;  
     Let no rude foe with impious hand,  
     Let no rude foe with impious hand,  
 Invade the shrine where sacred lies,  
 Of toil and blood the well-earn'd prize,  
     While offering Peace, sincere and just,  
     In Heav'n we place a *manly* trust,  
     That Truth and Justice will prevail,  
     And every scheme of Bondage fail—  
     FIRM—UNITED let us be,  
     Rallying round our LIBERTY,  
     As a Band of Brothers joined,  
     Peace and Safety we shall find—

## 3.

Sound, found, the trump of Fame,  
 Let WASHINGTON's great name,

Ring through the world with loud applause,  
 Ring through the world with loud applause,  
 Let every clime to Freedom dear,  
 Listen with a joyful ear—

With equal skill with godlike pow'r,  
 He governs in the fearful hour  
 Of horrid war, or guides with ease  
 The happier times of *honest* peace—  
 FIRM—UNITED let us be,  
 Rallying round our LIBERTY,  
 As a Band of Brothers join'd,  
 Peace and Safety we shall find.

## 4.

Behold THE CHIEF WHO NOW COMMANDS,  
 Once more, to serve his country, stands  
 The Rock on which the Storm will beat,  
 The Rock on which the Storm will beat,  
 But arm'd in virtue, firm and true,  
 His hopes are fix'd on Heav'n and you—  
 When Hope was sinking in dismay,  
 When glooms obscur'd Columbia's day ;  
 His steady mind, from changes free,  
 Resolved on Death or Liberty—

**FIRM—UNITED** let us be,  
Rallying round our **LIBERTY**,  
As a Band of Brothers join'd,  
Peace and Safety we shall find.

20 JY 64





